

BOOK TWO
ALL NEW!

SMILIN' ED'S OWN
BUSTER BROWN

COMIC BOOK



THRILLS! MYSTERY! STRANGE ADVENTURE

Hi Buddies! Don't miss our show every Saturday

WTAM 11:30 A.M.

M. O'NEIL CO.

CHILDRENS SHOES THIRD FLOOR
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**A Message
from Smilin' Ed
to his Buddies**



Hi there, buddies!

Here you are boys and girls, the second big Buster Brown Comic Book—just the way we promised you. And it's not the last one by a long shot. So here's hoping you get lots of fun out of it . . . I think it's even better than the first one.

And say, before you pass it along to one of your pals be sure to take a good look at the name of your Buster Brown store. It's printed right on the cover. If I were you, I'd just write that name down on a piece of paper and stick it right in your own ration book, so mother will be sure to see it when you need new shoes. Us buddies have to stick together, you know.

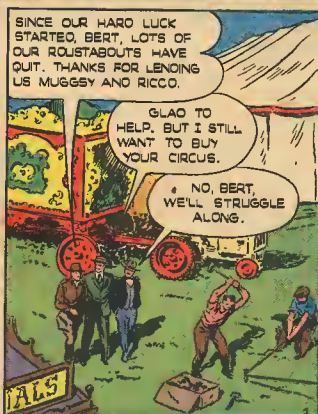
On the back cover you'll see some of the smart grown-up styles I've been telling you about on the radio. They're just a sample of why all the boys and girls are so proud to wear Buster Brown Shoes. And now before I sign off, Froggy and Squeaky and Midnight and Grandie all want to say hello and tell you to be sure to listen every Saturday morning. It's Smilin' Ed and his Buster Brown Gang.

Yours for fun and friendship,

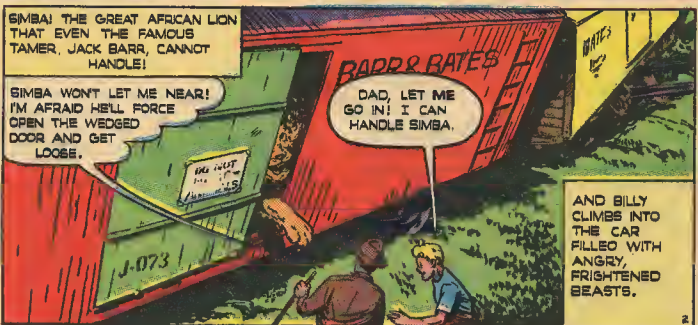
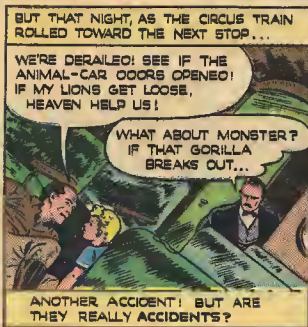
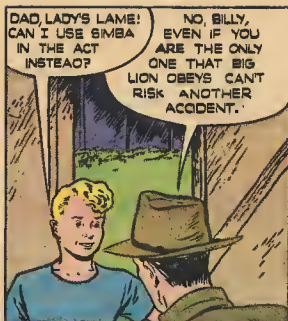
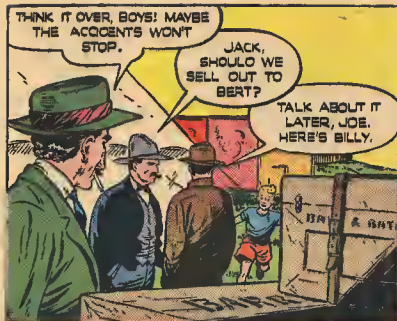
Smilin' Ed McConnell

JINX CIRCUS

THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN! BUT AS THE BIG SHOW GETS READY TO OPEN...



Stories by HOBART DONOVAN



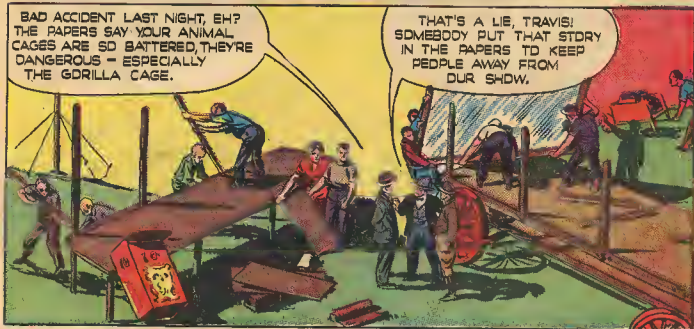
YOU WEREN'T TRYING TO GET AWAY, WERE YOU, SIMBA? YOU WERE JUST SCARED! NOTHING WILL HURT YOU WHILE BILLY'S AROUND...OKAY, DAD, GET THE DDDR FREE AND I'LL COME OUT.



AND SO, THE DERAILED CARS BACK ON THE TRACKS, THE CIRCUS ROLLS INTO THE NEXT TOWN - A FULL DAY LATE. WHILE JACK BARR AND JOE BATES WORK TO SET UP THE TENTS AGAIN...

BAD ACCIDENT LAST NIGHT, EH? THE PAPERS SAY YOUR ANIMAL CAGES ARE SO BATTERED, THEY'RE DANGEROUS - ESPECIALLY THE GDRILLA CAGE.

THAT'S A LIE, TRAVIS! SOMEBODY PUT THAT STORY IN THE PAPERS TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY FROM OUR SHOW.



WELL, S'LONG! BUT MY PURCHASE, PRICE GOES DOWN AFTER YOUR NEXT ACCIDENT!

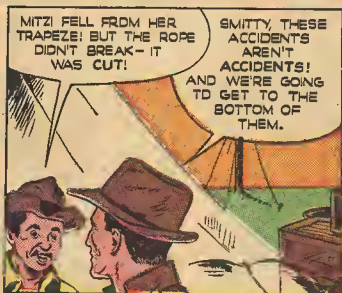
NEXT ACCIDENT? AND HE SENT MUGGSY AND RICKO TO HELP US! I WONDER!

MR. BARR!



MITZI FELL FROM HER TRAPEZE! BUT THE ROPE DIDN'T BREAK - IT WAS CUT!

SMITTY, THESE ACCIDENTS AREN'T ACCIDENTS! AND WE'RE GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THEM.



AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE EDGE OF THE CIRCUS GROUNDS...

GOOD WORK, BOYS!
A FEW MORE
ACCIDENTS, AND
BATES AND BARR
WILL BE GLAD TO
SELL OUT TO ME.

ONE MORE
ACCIDENT WILL
DO IT, MR. TRAVIS!
MUGGSY N' ME
HAVE A REAL
ONE COOKED UP
FOR TONIGHT
IN THE BIG TOP.



SO TRAVIS AND HIS MEN, MUGGSY AND RICCO,
ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ACCIDENTS!
AND THEY PLAN A DESPERATE ACCIDENT
FOR TONIGHT! MEANWHILE...

GEE, DAD, I CAN
HARDLY BELIEVE
IT! YOU'RE GONNA LET
ME TAKE SIMBA INTO
THE RING TONIGHT!

I HATE TO
CHANCE IT,
SON, BUT
WE NEED A
GOOD CROWD

THE NEXT FEW
DAYS, OR WE'RE OUT OF
BUSINESS. AND YOU AND
SIMBA WILL BE A TERRIFIC
DRAWING CARD.



BILLY GOES INTO THE SHOW RING WITH
SIMBA! BUT WHAT OF THE "ACCIDENT"
RICCO AND MUGGSY HAVE PLANNED?

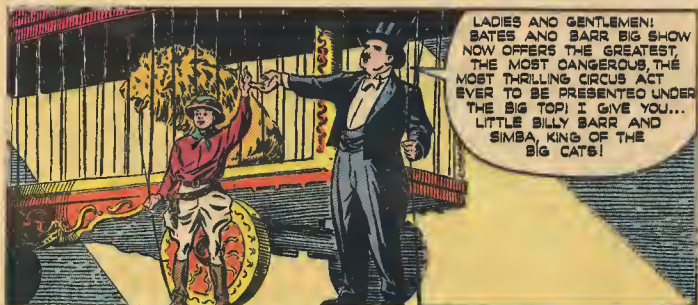
THAT NIGHT...

SO YOU'RE ABOUT
TO BE A FULL-
FLEDGED LION
TAMER, BILLY!

LOOK! HOW DID THE GORILLA CAGE
GET INTO THE BIG TOP?
MONSTER SHOULD BE BACK IN THE
ANIMAL PARK. BILLY AND I ARE
GOING ON NOW. JOE, YOU BETTER
GET A COUPLE OF MEN AND
MOVE MONSTER OUT OF
THERE.



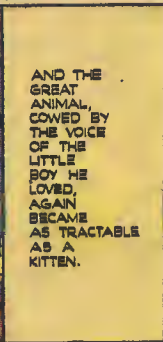
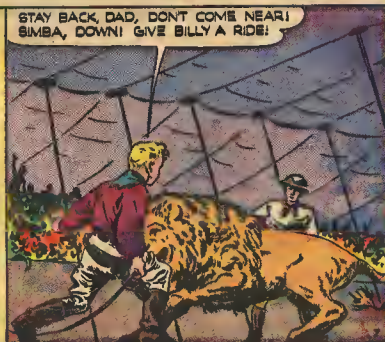
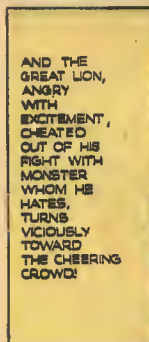
THE SHOW
MUST GO ON!
EVEN WHILE
JOE BATES
HURRIED TO
FIND MEN
TO DRAW
THE TERRIBLE
MONSTER
AWAY FROM
THE RING,
BILLY AND
HIS DAD
STEPPED INTO
THE CENTER
RING. THEN...



AND THE AUDIENCE WITNESSED A SPECTACLE NEVER
SEEN BEFORE! A MIGHTY LION, ALL BUT UNTAMABLE,
PERFORMING AT THE COMMAND OF A LITTLE BOY!









BUT THERE WERE SOME WHO WEREN'T SO PLEASED AT BILLY'S BRAVE SHOWING AGAINST MONSTER! BEHIND THE DRESSING TENTS.

WHEN THE STORY GETS OUT, THAT KID WILL BE THE GREATEST DRAWING CARD IN CIRCUS HISTORY I'LL NEVER BUY THIS CIRCUS NOW.

TOO BAD OUR "ACCIDENT" BACKFIRED, BOSS. ONLY ONE THING TO DO—GET RID OF THAT KID!



THE BRAVEST KID IN THE WORLD, AND THE BIGGEST ATTRACTION IN ANY CIRCUS! BILLY, YOU'RE FAMOUS!





AND SO THE
COWARDLY
PLOT WAS
UNCOVERED.
RICCO, MUGGSY
AND TRAVIS
WERE ALL
ROUNDED UP
AND HELD
IN PRISON
FOR TRIAL
BUT BILLY
HAD NO
TIME FOR
THE CROOKS—
HE HAD A
JCB TO DO.

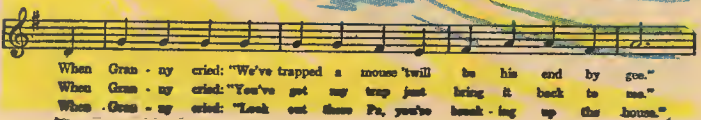
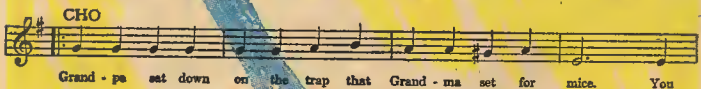
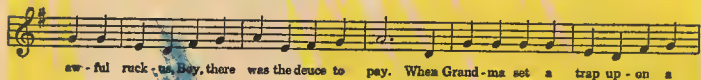


HERE'S THE SONG YOU
KIDS HAVE BEEN
ASKING ME TO SING
FOR YOU!



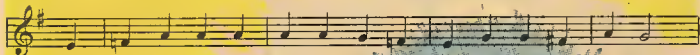
When GRANDPA Sat on a Mousetrap

Words and Music by
SMILING ED McCONNELL

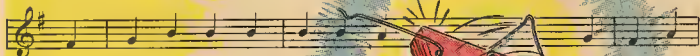




Old Grand - pa yelled: "The heck you have, you've trapped the end of me."
Old Grand - pa yelled: "The deuce I have, it's hang - ing on to me."
Old Grand - pa yelled: "Then take it off, I ain't no dog - gone mouse."



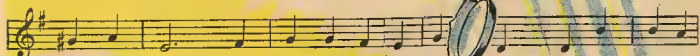
He hopped and jumped a - round the room, the chairs and tab - les bang - ing,
Then Gran - ny chased him 'round the room, a hund - red miles a min - ute;
Then Gran - ny cried: "Look where you set," and Grand - pa all a fret - tin'



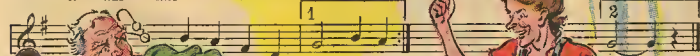
But right there to his pan - ta loons that old mouse
She said: "Now look here you old loon you've got no
Yelled: "How'd I know that where I sat a mouse trap



trap kept hang - ing, He yelled: "Un - snap the snap - per" Boy Oh Boy, but
bus - ness in it. You're al - ways get - ting in - to things I tell you
I'd be get - tin'" Then 'round and 'round he went a - gain, I tell you




it was nice
it was nice
it was nice
When Grand - pa sat down on the trap that Grand - ma



set for mice Oh When mice -




PHANTOM BUFFALO

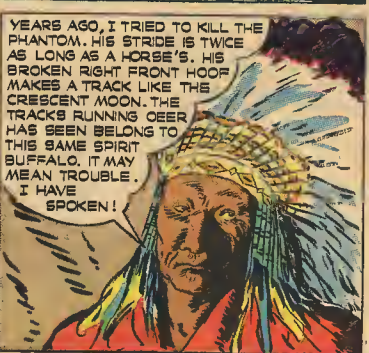


BRAVES OF THE SIOUX, HEAR MY VOICE! THE BUFFALO HERDS MOVE SOUTHWARD. IT IS TIME TO CALL EVERYONE IN OUR TRIBE TOGETHER FOR THE GREAT ORIVE TO BRING US OUR MEAT FOR THE COMING YEAR. NOW, RUNNING OER WILL SPEAK. I HAVE SPOKEN!

THE GREAT BUFFALO ORIVE! HUNDREDS OF BUFFALO ORIVEN TO A HIGH MESA AND OVER THE CLIFF EDGE! A QUICK, SURE, HUMANE METHOD TO BRING MEAT TO THE DRYING-RACKS OF THE TRIBE.



THIS HUNT WILL BE HARD, FOR THE WHITE BUFFALO IS BACK! I HAVE SHOWN HIS TRACKS TO OUR CHIEF GREAT BEAR. SPEAK, GREAT BEAR!



YEARS AGO, I TRIED TO KILL THE PHANTOM. HIS STRIDE IS TWICE AS LONG AS A HORSE'S. HIS BROKEN RIGHT FRONT HOOF MAKES A TRACK LIKE THE CRESCENT MOON. THE TRACKS RUNNING OER HAS BEEN BELONG TO THIS SAME SPIRIT BUFFALO. IT MAY MEAN TROUBLE. I HAVE SPOKEN!

A PURE WHITE BUFFALO, THE RARE ALBINO! THE INDIANS THOUGHT THEM TO BE SPIRIT BUFFALO.

THE INDIAN KILLED QUICKLY, HUMANELY, AND ONLY WHAT HE NEEDED FOR FOOD AND CLOTHING. AND EVERYONE IN THE TRIBE TOOK PART IN THE DRIVE. AS TWO EXCITED YOUNG TRIBE MEMBERS LISTENED OUTSIDE THE COUNCIL LODGE TO THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE DRIVE...



NO, THE BUFFALO DIE INSTANTLY, AND IF WE DIDN'T KILL SOME, THERE WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH GRASS TO FEED THEM ALL.

OH, I SEE! THE HUNT STARTS EARLY, SO WE'D BETTER GO TO SLEEP NOW.

NEXT DAY, THE GREAT DRIVE BEGINS.





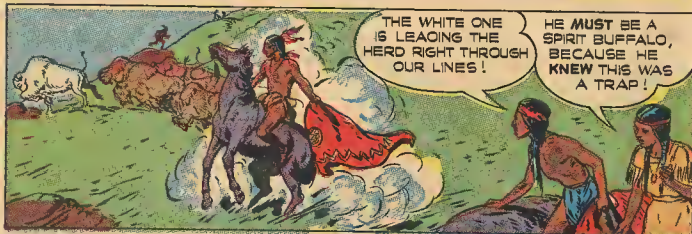
WE NE KA,
THE PHANTOM
BUFFALO IS
TRYING TO HEAD
OFF THE
HERD!

THEN
HE KNOWS
THIS IS A
TRAP!

AND THE GREAT WHITE BUFFALO
DID KNOW IT WAS A TRAP, FOR
THE HUGE BEAST BORE DOWN
UPON THE LEADING BUFFALO AND...



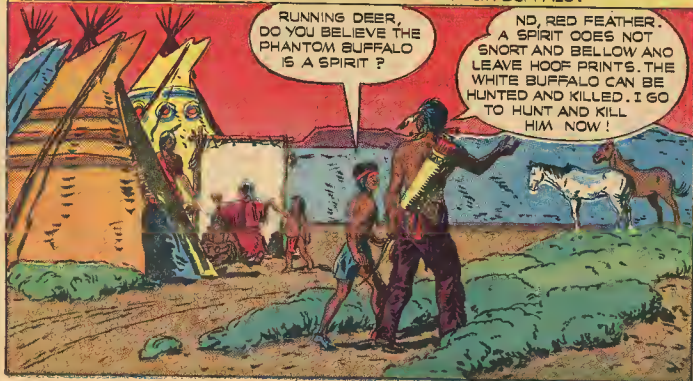
...THE LEADER WAS KNOCKED OFF HIS FEET!
THE WHITE BUFFALO TOOK THE LEAD, AND
THE OAMAGE WAS DONE!



THE WHITE ONE
IS LEADING THE
HERD RIGHT THROUGH
OUR LINES!

HE MUST BE A
SPIRIT BUFFALO,
BECAUSE HE
KNEW THIS WAS
A TRAP!

NEXT DAY, RED FEATHER BOUGHT OUT RUNNING DEER, THE GREAT SCOUT AND
HUNTER WHO HAD FIRST REPORTED SEEING THE PHANTOM BUFFALO.

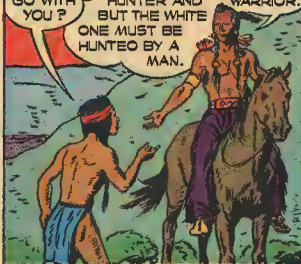


RUNNING DEER,
DO YOU BELIEVE THE
PHANTOM BUFFALO
IS A SPIRIT?

NO, RED FEATHER.
A SPIRIT DOES NOT
SNORT AND BELLOW AND
LEAVE HOOF PRINTS. THE
WHITE BUFFALO CAN BE
HUNTED AND KILLED. I GO
TO HUNT AND KILL
HIM NOW!

TO HUNT HIM! OH, RUNNING DEER, CAN I GO WITH YOU?

RED FEATHER, YOU ARE A BRAVE BOY, AND SOME DAY WILL BE A GREAT HUNTER AND WARRIOR. BUT THE WHITE ONE MUST BE HUNTED BY A MAN.



BUT BRAVE RED FEATHER WAS DETERMINED. HE CALLED WE NE KA, AND TOGETHER THEY ROUNDED UP LIGHTFOOT, RED FEATHER'S OLD PONY. THEN THEY SET OUT ACROSS THE PRAIRIE.

LOOK, WE NE KA! FRESH HOOF PRINTS WITH A CRESCENT MARK! THAT'S THE GREAT WHITE BUFFALO!

AND HORSE PRINTS, TOO! THIS IS RUNNING DEER'S TRAIL, AND IT LEADS TO THE CANYON!



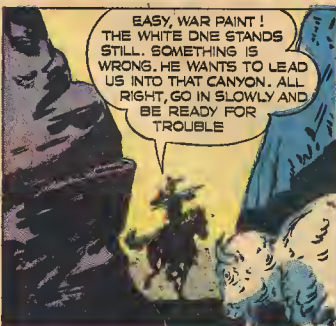
WHOA, LIGHTFOOT! LOOK, WE NE KA, A DEAD PANTHER! RUNNING DEER MUST HAVE KILLED IT!

RUNNING DEER WAS HUNTING THE GREAT WHITE BUFFALO. WHY SHOULD HE STOP TO SHOOT A PANTHER?



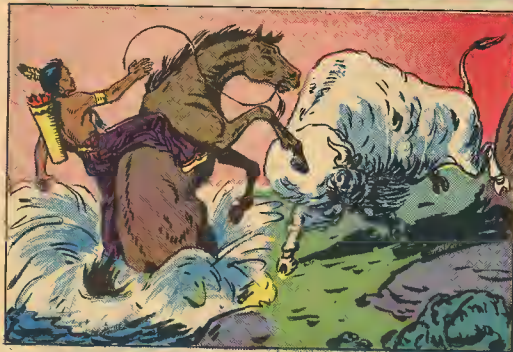
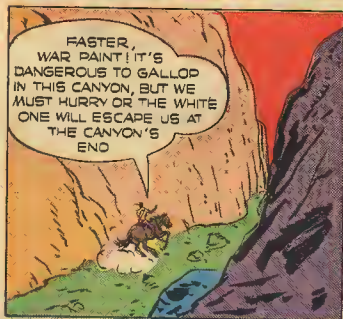
WE NE KA WAS RIGHT! INDIANS NEVER SHOT WILD ANIMALS INDISCRIMINATELY, SO RUNNING DEER MUST HAVE SHOT THE PANTHER FOR SOME REASON. AND HERE IS THE REASON: AFTER RUNNING DEER LEFT CAMP, HIS FAST PONY, WAR PAINT, SOON CAUGHT UP WITH THE GREAT WHITE BEAST. THEN ...

EASY, WAR PAINT! THE WHITE ONE STANDS STILL. SOMETHING IS WRONG. HE WANTS TO LEAD US INTO THAT CANYON. ALL RIGHT, GO IN SLOWLY AND BE READY FOR TROUBLE

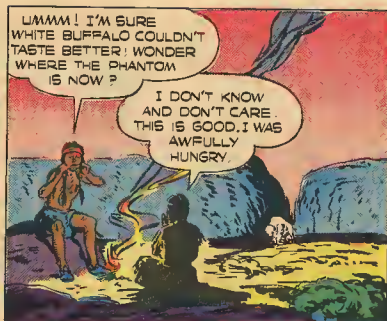
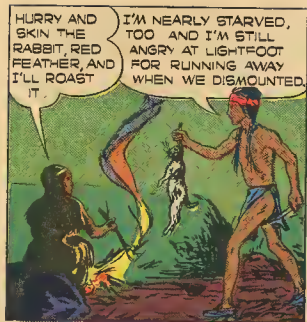


WHOA, WAR PAINT! PANTHER!

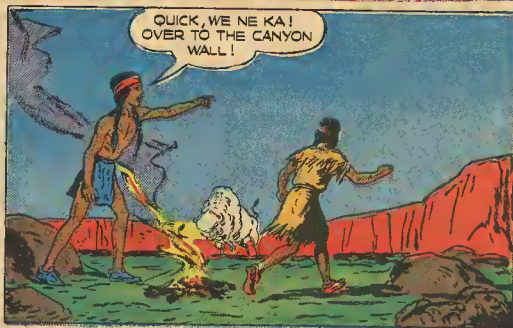


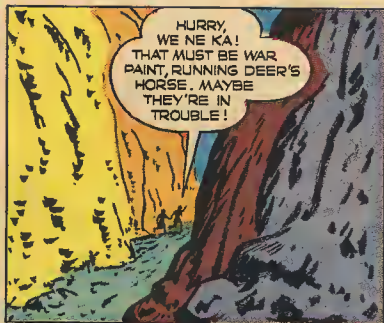


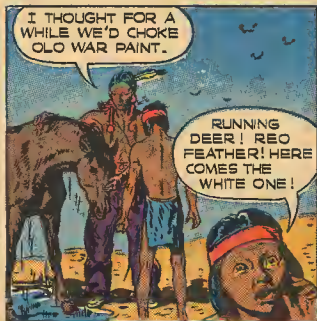
MEANWHILE, REO FEATHER AND WE NE KA WERE THEMSELVES IN A PRECICAMENT, FOR THEIR HORSE HAD RUN AWAY AT HOME ON THE PRAIRIE, THEY HAD MADE THE BEST OF THINGS.



IF WE NE KA HAD KNOWN WHERE THE WHITE BUFFALO REALLY WAS, PERHAPS SHE WOULDN'T HAVE SAID WHAT SHE DID. FOR, AS THOUGH HER WORDS WERE A CHALLENGE, A TREMENDOUS BELLOW SPOKE THE QUIET EVENING AIR, AND THE HUGE BEAST CHARGED!





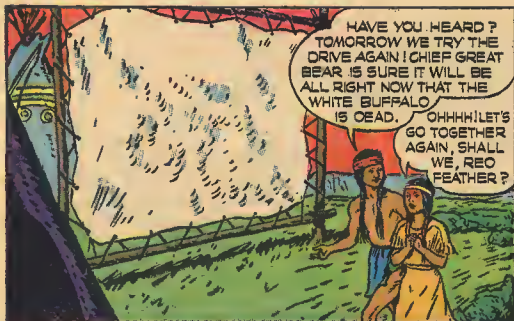


RUNNING DEER LOOSEO ARROW AFTER ARROW WITH THE SHOOTING SPEED FOR WHICH THE OGALALA SIOUX WERE FAMOUS, AND STILL THE MIGHTY ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION PLOWED AHEAD! BUT SUDDENLY...

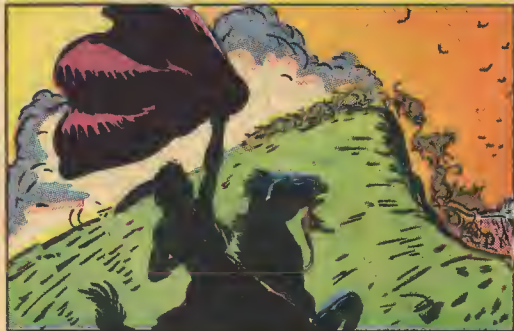
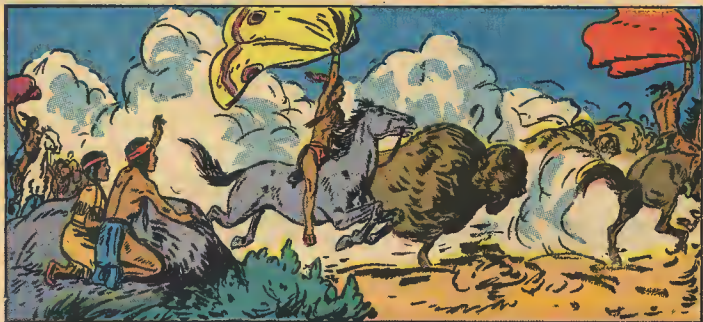


BACK AT THE VILLAGE, ALL THREE WERE GREETED WITH EXCITEMENT, FOR NEVER BEFORE HAD A HUNTER OF THEIR TRIBE BROUGHT DOWN A WHITE PHANTOM BUFFALO.





AND ONCE
AGAIN THE
SCOUTS DRIVE
THE BUFFALO
TOWARD THE
DOUBLE LINE
OF INDIANS
HIDING BEHIND
EVERY ROCK
AND BUSH.



MEAT ! THE
VERY BREATH
OF LIFE !
AND THERE
WILL BE PLENTY
OF PEMMICAN
IN EVERY
TEEPEE FOR
THE ENTIRE
WINTER AHEAD !
THE DRIVE IS
A GREAT
SUCCESS !

Words and Music by
SMILIN' ED McCONNELL

Oodles of Poodles

Now old Mister Boodles and Mister O'Toodles
were neighbors who got along swell.
'Cause both Mister Boodles and Mister O'Toodles
raised oodles of poodles to sell.
Then O'Toodles' londlord got angry ane day,
And ordered him out with a fuss,
And old Mister Boodles said: "Go on your way,
O'Toodles can move in with us —"

CHO.

When all the O' - Too-dles moved in with the Boo-dles their
O' - Too-dles' poo-dles got mixed up with Boo-dles O' -

oo-dles of poo-dles were great, 'Cause old Miss-tress Boo-dles had twen-ty-two
Too-dles and Boo-dles were thru', The lit-tle O' - Too-dles grabbed all Boo-dles'

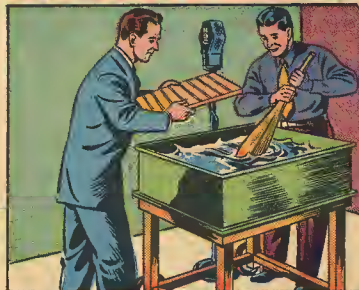
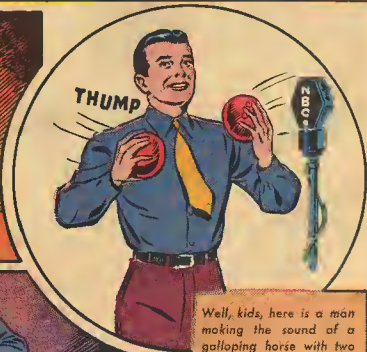
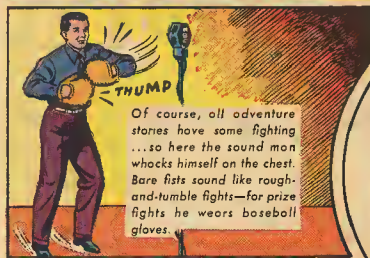
poo-dles and Miss-tress O' - Too-dles had eight, The ten lit-tle
poo-dles, the Boo-dles grabbed O' - Too-dles' too, Then poo-dles of

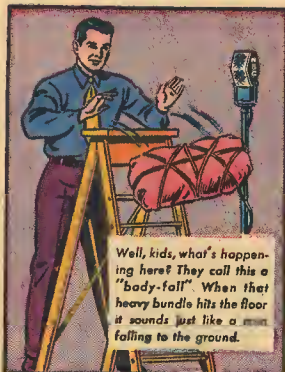
Boo-dles, they each had two poo-dles, the lit-tle O' -
Boo-dles, hopped on the O' - Too-dles', the O' - Too-dles'

Too-dles had three, Thoes poo-dles of Boo-dles' and O' - Too-dles' poo-dles made
poo-dles to chew. Then oo-dles of poo-dles all went off their noo-dles, a

oo-dles of poo-dles to see —
bad thing for poo-dles to do

WHAT'S THAT SOUND?





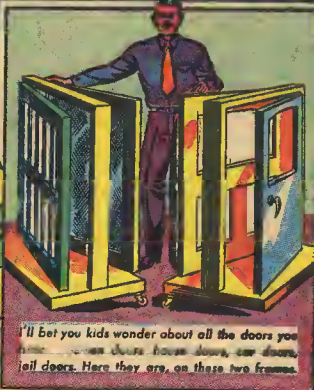
Well, kids, what's happening here? They call this a "body-fall". When that heavy bundle hits the floor it sounds just like a falling to the ground.



No, kids, this fellow isn't smashing a suitcase. He's tumbling a "crash box" filled with old pots and pans and other junk. When it's thrown around or just dropped it makes the swellest "crash" you ever heard.



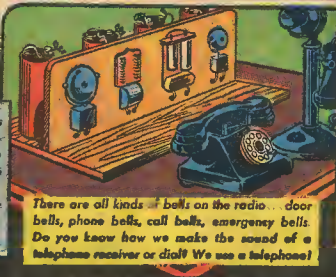
Brrr! Hear these mysterious footsteps on that gravel walk? That's the sound man walking in a box of gravel. For other sounds of footsteps he has pieces of cement, or wood, or carpets.



I'll bet you kids wonder about all the doors you hear when doors have doors, car doors, jail doors. Here they are, on these two frames.



A lot of sound effects are played from records, but when the sound man makes them we call them "live". These men are shaking a "thunder sheet" ... a big sheet of tin.



There are all kinds of bells on the radio... door bells, phone bells, call bells, emergency bells. Do you know how we make the sound of a telephone receiver or dial? We use a telephone!

LAGOON OF DEATH

IN PAPEETE, TAHITI, TWO NOTORIOUS VILLAINS—CAPTAIN FISK, MASTER OF THE PEARLING SLOOP, "SEA BIRD," AND HIS FIRST MATE, BULLY MAGNON—WERE HATCHING AN EVIL PLAN

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT UNTIL THIS NATIVE FROM MONATA ISLAND COMES THEN WE'LL FIND OUT THE SECRET OF THE LAGOON.



MONATA LAGOON IS WHERE THE WHITE SHARK LIVES! THEY SAY PEARL DIVERS THAT DIVE THERE NEVER COME UP AGAIN, FISK.

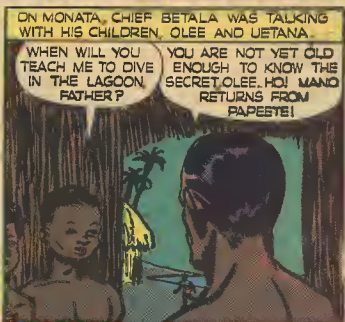
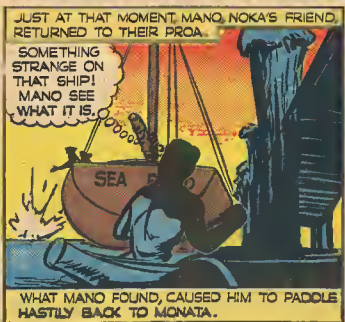
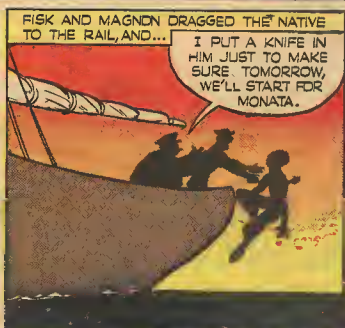
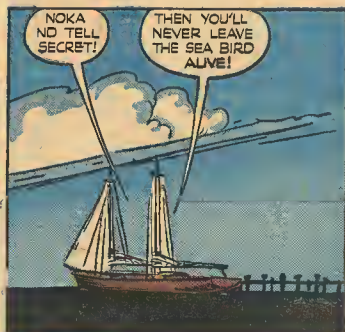
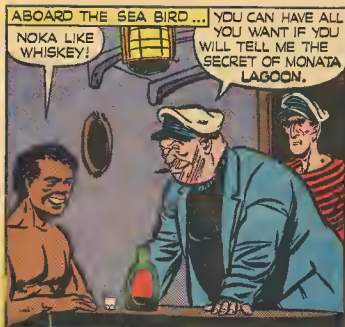
BUNK! MONATA NATIVES DO, AN' IF THEY CAN, WE CAN. HEY, BULLY. HERE COMES OUR MAN!

NOKA COME FAST, SOON AS CAN GET AWAY FROM HIS FRIEND.

GOOD! LET'S GO TO MY SHIP. I GOT PLENTY OF WHISKEY FOR YOU.



WHISKEY! OFTEN THE DOWNFALL OF NATIVES!



NOKA IS DEAD! I SAW TWO MEN THROW HIM INTO THE OCEAN. I DOVE FOR HIS BODY, AND THIS KNIFE WAS IN HIS BACK.



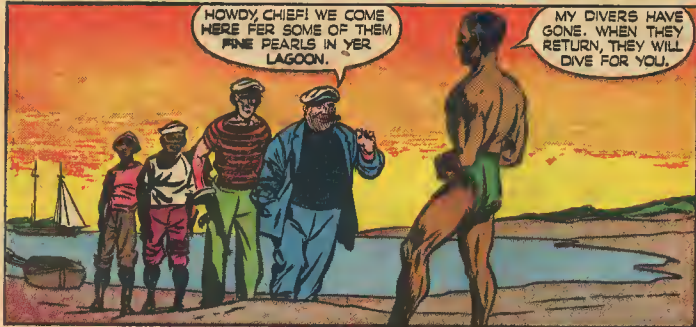
ON THE KNIFE IS THE NAME 'CAPTAIN RISK' - THE WORST MAN IN THE ISLANDS! I AM SURE THAT WE WILL SOON HAVE A VISIT FROM HIM, AS OUR MEN ARE ALL AWAY GATHERING COPRA, I WILL SEND THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN INTO THE JUNGLE AT ONCE, FOR SAFETY.



CHIEF BETALA WAS RIGHT! THAT AFTERNOON...

HOWDY, CHIEF! WE COME HERE FER SOME OF THEM FINE PEARLS IN YER LAGOON.

MY DIVERS HAVE GONE. WHEN THEY RETURN, THEY WILL DIVE FOR YOU.

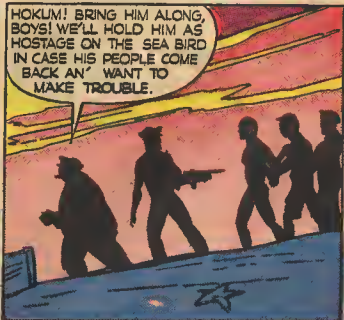


YOU EXPECT CAP'N RISK TO PAY FOR YER PEARLS! - LISTEN, WE'RE GONNA DIVE IN YER LAGOON AN' HELP OURSELVES.

YOU WILL NEVER COME UP!



HOKUM! BRING HIM ALONG, BOYS! WE'LL HOLD HIM AS HOSTAGE ON THE SEA BIRD IN CASE HIS PEOPLE COME BACK AN' WANT TO MAKE TROUBLE.



AT DUSK, OLEE AND UETANA, FULL OF CURIOSITY, PAOOLEO QUIETLY TOWARD THE SEA BIRD.

OLEE, IT'S DANGEROUS FOR US TO TRY TO GET ON THEIR SHIP.

I DON'T CARE. FATHER IS A PRISONER THERE. WE'VE GOT TO SEE IF WE CAN HELP HIM.



THE TWO CARING CHILDREN CLIMBED QUIETLY ON DECK, AND CREEPT CLOSE TO THE CABIN TO LISTEN.



INSIDE...

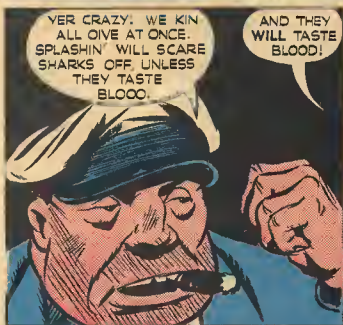
OUT WITH IT! WHAT'S THIS PHONY SECRET OF YER LAGOON?

SECRET? ONLY THAT WHEN YOUR OIVERS GO DOWN, THE WHITE SHARK WILL COME. THEY WILL NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN.



YER CRAZY. WE KIN ALL OIVE AT ONCE. SPLASHIN' WILL SCARE SHARKS OFF, UNLESS THEY TASTE BLOOO.

AND THEY WILL TASTE BLOOD!



KEEP YER MOUTH SHUT FROM NOW ON! WE'LL OIVE IN YER LAGOON AT SUNUP TOMORROW, AN' COME BACK UP!



BUT BEFORE SUNUP, OLEE AND UETANA WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LAGOON.

PERHAPS I CAN HELP FATHER IF I KNOW THE SECRET OF THE LAGOON. I'M GOING TO FIND IT OUT.

BE CAREFUL, OLEE!

ONE MINUTE, TWO MINUTES, TWO-AND-A-HALF! ONLY THE GREATEST PEARL DIVER CAN HOLD HIS BREATH FOR SUCH A TIME! JUST AS UETANA WAS ABOUT TO GIVE HER BROTHER UP FOR LOST...

DID YOU FIND THE SECRET?

YES!

WE MUST MAKE ALL OF FISK'S MEN DIVE AT ONCE. THEY MUST ALL DIE, OR THE SECRET WILL BE LEARNED, AND OUR ISLAND WILL BECOME AS THE OTHERS—PEARLERS AND TRADERS EVERYWHERE.

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

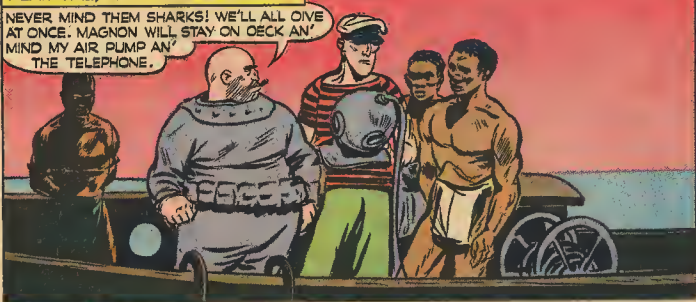
IF WE BRING A LOT OF SHARKS IN OVER THE REEF ALL THE MEN WILL DIVE AT ONCE TO SCARE THEM.

SOON, OLEE AND UETANA WERE PADDLING ALONG THE REEF, TOWING BEHIND THEM THE BLEEDING CARCASS OF A SMALL WILD PIG TO ATTRACT THE SHARKS.

NOW WE'LL GO TO THE LEE OF THE SEA BIRD. WHEN FISK'S MEN DIVE, WE'LL GO ABOARD.

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE SEA BIRD...

NEVER MIND THEM SHARKS! WE'LL ALL OIVE
AT ONCE. MAGNON WILL STAY ON OECK AN'
MIND MY AIR PUMP AN'
THE TELEPHONE.



OKAY, YOU
DIVERS,
LET'S GO!



SOON, ALL THE OIVERS WERE IN THE LAGOON.

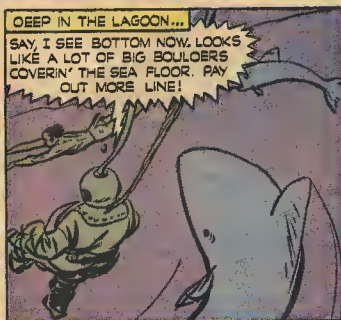


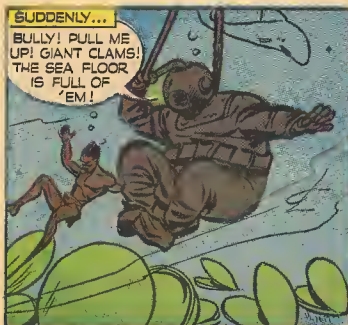
NO ONE NOTICED THE TINY PROA SNEAK
UNDER THE BOW OF THE SEA BIRD ON THE
LEE SIDE. NO ONE SAW TWO STEALTHY
FIGURES COME ABOARD AND RUN TO BETALA.



DEEP IN THE LAGOON...

SAY, I SEE BOTTOM NOW. LOOKS
LIKE A LOT OF BIG BOULOERS
COVERIN' THE SEA FLOOR. PAY
OUT MORE LINE!





QUICKLY, OLEE DIVED AFTER HIS SISTER.

STAY ON DECK
TO HELP US,
FATHER!



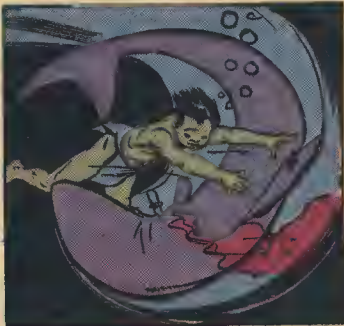
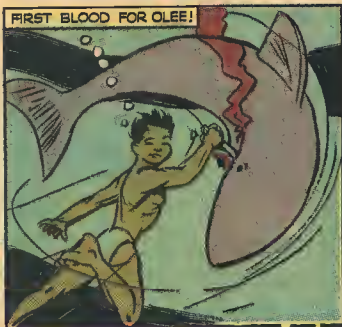
SWIM FOR THE
SHIP, UETANA! I'LL
TAKE CARE OF
THE SHARK!



THE AMERICAN
CITY-BOY
LEARNS FIRST
HOW TO CROSS
A BUSY STREET
IN SAFETY. THE
PEARL-DIVER'S
SON LEARNS
FIRST HOW TO
SWIM IN A
SHARK-INFESTED
OCEAN IN SAFETY.
OLEE DIVE
UNDER THE
WHITE SHARK.



FIRST BLOOD FOR OLEE!

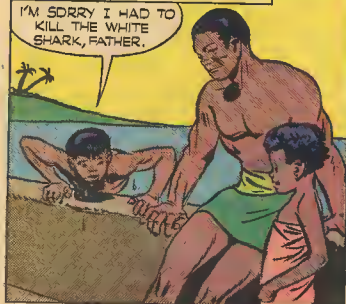


THE KILL!

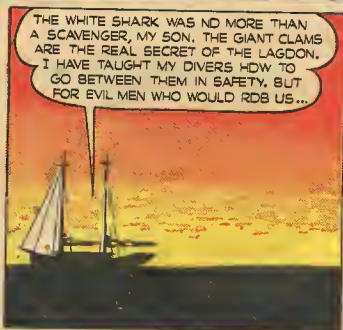


OLEE CLAMBERED TO THE DECK.

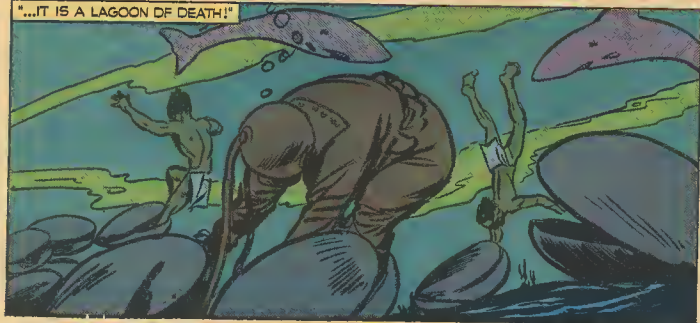
I'M SORRY I HAD TO
KILL THE WHITE
SHARK, FATHER.



THE WHITE SHARK WAS NO MORE THAN
A SCAVENGER, MY SON. THE GIANT CLAMS
ARE THE REAL SECRET OF THE LAGDON.
I HAVE TAUGHT MY DIVERS HOW TO
GO BETWEEN THEM IN SAFETY. BUT
FOR EVIL MEN WHO WOULD ROB US...



"...IT IS A LAGOON OF DEATH!"



An expert fitting service at your **BUSTER BROWN STORE**



1. Both feet are measured and the longer foot size and greater width are fitted.



2. The big toe joint is fitted to the widest inside line of the shoe.



3. The small toe is fitted to the widest outside line of the shoe.



4. Approximately $\frac{1}{2}$ inch is allowed from end of toe to end of shoe.



5. The heel is fitted wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.

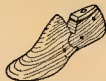


6. Regular intervals are suggested for rechecking shoe sizes.

And Buster Brown Shoes are shaped to fit over "Live-Foot" lasts



The lively foot of a child.



The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child.



The shoe that is shaped like the last.

BUSTER BROWN

SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES

No wonder Smilin' Ed says that Buster Brown Shoes look like a million. You can see from these few pictures that the Buster Brown folks know how to style shoes with a grown-up look, the kind of up-and-coming style boys and girls want. There are Buster Brown Shoes for the real young on up through the fashion conscious teen-agers. The Buster Browns for boys are tough and he-mannish and long on wear. And for girls there are many types of pretty straps and pumps and casually smart oxfords for school.



Smilin' Ed says:

"To be sure you get the real article, genuine Buster Brown Shoes, look for this picture of the boy and his dog. They're inside of every Buster Brown Shoe."